

DAILY EVENING BULLETIN.

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PRICE ONE CENT.

THAT TEXAN CATTLE MAN.

[By Joaquin Miller.]
We rode the tawny Texan hills,
A bearded cattle man and I;
Below us laughed the blossomed hills,
Above the dappled clouds blew by.
We talked. The topic? Guess. Why, sir,
Three-fourths of man's whole time he keeps
To talk, to think, to be of HER;
The other fourth he sleeps.
To learn what he might know of love,
I laughed all constancy to scorn.
"Behold, you happy changeable dove!
Behold this day, all storm and morn,
Yet now 'tis changed to cloud and sun,
Yea, all things change—the heart, the head;
Behold on earth there is not one
That changeth not," I said.

He drew a glass, as if to scan
The plain for steers; raised it and sighed.
He craned his neck, this cattle man,
Then drove the cork home and replied:
"For twenty years (forgive these tears)—
For twenty years no word of strife—
I have not known for twenty years
One folly from my wife."

I looked that Texan in the face—
That dark-browed, bearded cattle man.
He pulled his beard; then dropped in place
A broad right hand, all scarred and tan,
And toyed with something shining there
From out his holster keen and small.
I was convinced. I did not care
To argue it at all.

But rest I could not. Know I must
The story of my Texan guide;
His dauntless love, enduring trust;
His blessed, immortal bride.
I wondered, marveled, marveled much.
Was she of Texan growth? Was she
Of Saxon blood, that boasted such
Eternal constancy?

I could not rest until I knew—
"Now twenty years, my man," said I
"Is a long time." He turned and drew
A pistol forth, also a sigh.
"Tis twenty years or more," said he.
"Nay, nay, my honest man, I vow
I do not doubt that this may be;
But tell, oh! tell me how."

"'T would make a poem true and grand;
All time should note it near and far;
And thy fair, virgin, Texan land
Should stand out like a winter star,
America should heed. And then
The doubtful French beyond the sea—
'T would make them truer, nobler men
To know how this may be."

"It's twenty years or more," urged he.
"Nay, that I know, good guide of mine;
But lead me where this wife may be,
And I a pilgrim at the shrine,
And kneeling as a pilgrim true"—
He, scowling, shouted in my ear:
"I cannot show my wife to you;
She's dead this twenty year."

STAGE COACH AND RAILROAD.

In those good old days—"all days are good when old," says Byron—the "Bull" in Aldgate, the "Swan" with two Necks in Ladd Lane, the "Angel" at Islington, and the "White Horse" at Piccadilly, were the great coaching houses of London. Merely to hear these names mentioned brings to the old-timer pleasant fancies of traveling by mail through merry roads, with blooming hawthorn and chestnut trees, the larks singing aloft, the village bells and the smith's hammer tinkling in the distance, and the roadside inn with its swinging sign and its snow-white watering-trough, its buxom landlady, and its bustling hostlers. At each of these hotels from 400 to 600 horses were stabled, and their work was confined to within fifty miles of the metropolis. How many coach-horses would be required to-day to accommodate the ingress and egress of the travelers coming to and going from the modern Babylon?

When I was a boy I well remember the transportation of the sea coal from the "bank," as the pit's mouth was called, to the barges on the Tyne by means of steam, but nobody ever dreamt of being carried themselves by such a motive power, and everybody laughed at the Liverpool merchants and bankers who first entertained the idea, and brought into the house of commons the bill for the Liverpool and Manchester railway. Joe Hume, "sum tottle Joe," declared it a preposterous notion that a speed of four miles an hour could be attained, and kept up with a tea-kettle for a horse.

But somehow or other it was impossible to stop the advent of steam. Canal companies and coaching combinations howled about the ruin of vested interests, and while a tram-road at colliery, or a lift from the Tyne or Wear Side was all very well, the idea of a machine that would either push or pull a load in addition to moving itself was the height of absurdity.

The first time it was actually done, I was not, like John Gilpin, "there to see," but it was about 1820, and the journey was made from Stockton to Darlington, ninety tons being drawn eight miles an hour.

All this time George Stephenson and his son Robert were busy at work, and the "Rocket" was the result, and on the 15th of September, 1825, it and seven other locomotives, built on the same model, were ready at Liverpool for the grand opening of the Liverpool and Manchester railway. I was but a young shaver then, but I was there, went all the way from Ramsay, Huntingdonshire, way down in the Isle of Elyfens, with my father, to see the "new-fangled failure;" but somehow it did now prove a failure after all, and but for one sad serious accident, was a glorious day and a decided triumph. What a day that was for Liverpool! Every instrument of music in the city, and for 100 miles around, had been got together and were being scraped, blown, beaten, twanged and operated upon at once, to an accompaniment of church bells and booming cannon. Every house-top was crowded with flags waving from every available eminence. Thousands upon thousands of people lined both sides of the road for miles, with expectation to be ripened into wonder and admiration marked upon their faces. And didn't the Man-

chester ale flow! Barrels were tapped in the streets, and temperance was nowhere. It was about 11:30 in the forenoon when all was ready, and the "Northumbrian" led the way. There were four carriages to each engine, making eight separate trains, carrying altogether near upon 1,000 people. The road was a double track, but both tracks were employed, the first train monopolizing one, and the other seven following each other on the parallel line. The start was at length made, without any mishap. Away went the first passenger train ever run in England or elsewhere, down the Sutton incline and over the Sankey viaduct, seventeen miles to Parkhurst, the "Northumbrian," carrying Wellington, Peel, William Huskisson, M. P. for Liverpool, and other notables, accelerating or retarding her speed on the south line to permit her crew to examine any points of interest or see the other trains skim over their way. All went well up to this point, but here occurred that fatal accident which made the opening of the first railroad a day of mingled joy and sorrow—joy for the success of the undertaking, and sorrow for the catastrophe which deprived Liverpool of its newly elected member of parliament, free trade one of its earliest champions, and Great Britain one of her most experienced diplomats and eloquent orators. While the locomotives were taking in water Mr. Huskisson quit his carriage and went to shake hands with the Duke of Wellington. While so doing the Rocket passed on the other line, the M. P. became confused and frightened and in his flurry ran on the track. In vain the engineer tried to stop the engine. It ran over the statesman, breaking both legs and thigh, and otherwise so injuring him that he died the same night, after being carried to the vicarage of Eccles. The journey of the trial trains was made to Manchester, but a gloom which could not be dissipated had been cast over the day, and the triumph of the engineering consummation was saddened by death.

THE VALUE OF TRADES TO BOYS.

Statistics recently collected at the eastern Pennsylvania penitentiary show that of 780 young men received there under 21 years of age, 755 had no trades. There was plenty of education among them, as 572 were graduates of schools. Such startling figures as these are an unanswerable argument in favor of manual training schools. They show that our public schools are turning out boys who are not prepared for any occupation or any form of manual labor, and that mere book education is no protection to society against crime. These boys, unfitted for any kind of manual work, naturally drift into the easiest occupations they can find, and there is nothing easier than drifting into no occupation, and thence into crime.

THE PUBLIC PRINTER.

Bill Nye in Detroit Free Press.
Very few of the great mass of humanity know who makes the beautiful public document with its plain, black binding, and its wealth of statistics. Few stop to think that hidden away from the great work-a-day world, with eyelids heavy and red, and with finger nails black with antimony, toiling at his case hour after hour, the public printer during the session of congress is setting up the thrilling chapters of The Congressional Record, and between times yanking the Washington press backward and forward, with his suspenders hanging down, as he prints this beautiful seaside library of song.

We are too prone to read that which gives us pleasure without thought of the labor necessary to its creation. We glide gayly through The Congressional Record, pleased with its more attractive features—viz: its ayes and noes—little thinking that Sterling P. Rounds, the public printer, stands in the subdued gaslight with his stick half full, trying to decipher the manuscript of some reticent representative whose speech was yesterday delivered to the janitor as he polished the porcelain cuspidore of congress.

This is a day and age of the world when men take that which comes to them and do not stop to investigate the pain and toil it costs. They never inquire into the mystery of manufacture to try to learn the details of its construction. Most of our libraries are replete with books which we have received at the hands of a generous government, and yet we treat these volumes with scorn and contumely. We jeer at the footsore bugologist who had chased the large, green worm from tree to tree, in order that we may be wise. We speak sneeringly of the man who stuffs the woodtick and paints the gaudy wings of the squash bug that we may know how often she orates.

Year after year the entomologist treads the same weary road with his bait-box tied to his waist, wooing to his laboratory the army worm and the sheep-scab larva in order that we, poor particles on the surface of the great earth, may know how these minute creatures rise, flourish and decay.

Then the public printer throws in his case, rubs his finger and thumb over a lump of alum, takes a chew of tobacco and puts in type these words of wisdom from the lips of gray-bearded savants, that knowledge may be scattered over the broad republic. Patiently he goes on with the click of type, anon in an absorbed way, while we, gay, thoughtless mortals wear out the long summer day at a basket-picnic, with deft fingers selecting the large red ant from our cold

THE BIGGEST LIAR ON LONG ISLAND.

New York World.
He got on the front platform of a car going to the cemetery. Under his left arm he held a paper box of flowers, and in his mouth was stuck a nickel-plated pipe, from which, ever and anon, fumes of tobacco smoke stole in through the open door, gyrating under the nose of a passenger in black, causing him to beat the air with his hand, as if driving off Jersey mosquitoes.

The conductor, after treading on a policeman's corn and tripping over several wreaths, reached the front platform. "Say, you there! Put that pipe out, or I'll ate ye!"

The man struck the bowl of the pipe against the dash-board, sending the sparks over the hands of the driver. "Conductor, you oughtn't talk to a man like that when he's buried in sorrow. No, sir, you oughtn't"; and he came into the car and crowded himself in a seat between a middle-aged man and a thin woman.

"I'm going to the cemetery with these flowers," he remarked to the middle-aged man. "I have three wives out there; every year I make this journey. This rose I raised in the flower-pot that Rebecca used to fire around when she was here on earth, poor soul. She was as good a woman as ever wore a corset. Very fond of flowers, too. Co-t me more for her bonnets than the other two put together. She just wore a hangin' garden of Babylon on every bonnet she wore, Rebecca did. This flower they call a camellia."

"A camellia," spoke the middle-aged passenger, feeling that he ought to say something.

"It's for the grave of my third wife. She read a book called 'Camille,' and seen the play lots of times. She coughed herself into a consumption. Her stronghold was in imitation' the heroine in all the books she read. Every day I'd come home she'd have a new name for what she got out of a novel. She could write poetry, but I don't think that brung on the consumption, though."

"She was your last?"

"You bet I'm not in the market any more. Retired from the marrying business, so to speak. She read all about Blue Beard, and was terribly uneasy about goin' before me," he continued.

"Any flowers for the grave of your second wife?"

"She was a strong-minded woman, talked about woman's sphere and all that. Hated flowers bad. Why, she killed my first wife's canary, sold the second-hand organ I'd bought and wouldn't have a flower around her."

"Why are you going to put flowers on her grave now?"

"Not for love. Not much. I never could call my soul my own when she lived. I had to consult her about what pants I should put on every mornin'."

"Still you will decorate her grave?"

"I do it for spite. When she lived I didn't spite her. Oh, no. When I put these flowers on her grave I know it'll make her turn in her grave with anger. Not for love, just for spite." The man tucked up his box under his arm and got out.

The conductor came in and hung to the scrap a-b- he said: "I suppose that fellow that got out was doing some more of his lyin'. I seen him talkin' to you. He's the biggest liar on Long Island. He's a sort of bum that works for a nursery man down here. Although he's rode on this car a hundred times, he always stuffs the passengers with different tales."

"He told me he has three wives buried."

"Three grandmothers. The fellow never had but one wife, and she left him long ago. Them flowers belong to his boss, the nursery man."

"How he could slander women as he did," ejaculated the thin lady passenger as she wiped the dust from her brow with a black-bordered silk handkerchief.

GULL AND PELICAN.

HOW THE PONDEROUS, CLUMSY PELICAN ENTERTAINS ITS MORE ENTERPRISING NEIGHBOR.

John F. Coryell in Scientific American.

The pelican is a ponderous, clumsy bird, with a body as large as a swan's, but with enormous wings which enable it to fly with ease and power and almost with grace. The head, which is almost all bill, is not pretty, but, what is better, it is eminently useful, for it combines fish spear and lunch basket in one. The upper part of the bill terminates in a hook which is fatal to a fish, and the lower part is hung with an elastic pouch, into which the captured prey are deposited until desired for eating.

As it has large webbed feet and swims well, it catches a great many fish just as the ducks do; but it also has a very picturesque way of capturing its finny prey. It sails majestically over the water at a considerable height above it, glancing sharply about for victims in the transparent element below, until, catching a glimpse of one favorably disposed for capture, it launches itself straight downward, and with bill projecting and wings folded cleaves the air like a bolt, transfixing the fish, and by the impetus of its fall disappearing under the water, to return to the surface, however, with all the buoyancy of a cork, and with the quarry comfortably tucked away for future reference.

Having labored earnestly in this way until its pouch is full, the pelican seeks a long low ledge of rocks, and there in company with his fellows takes up his

position in solemn earnestness to enjoy the fruits of his toil. A skillful toss of the head shoots a fish from the reservoir into the throat, and a gulp sends it on its way into the stomach. A little time for the pleasurable sensation of digestion, and again the head is tossed. And so the game is played with regularity by the whole grotesque line. The long heads are sometimes turned about and rested on the shoulders pointing backward, or more frequently are held pointing vertically downward.

Although a large and clumsy creature the pelican is not necessarily stupid; but by dint of frequent tossing of the well-laden pouch it becomes at once gorged and dull, and then is the golden opportunity of the gull.

He impudently alights upon the very head of his victim, and waits patiently until the pelican receives warning from within that another fish is wanted. Up goes the bill, open gapes the awful mouth, out shoots a doomed fish—not into the ready throat, however, but into the waiting bill of the gull, which has adroitly twisted its head so that it can see all that is exposed of the pelican's internal economy, and has snatched the morsel and flown with a wild scream of laughter to eat it at its leisure, if indeed a gull ever had such a state of being.

The pelican is almost too stupid to know that it has been robbed, but the gull gives every evidence of enjoying the trick very little less than the booty, for its farewell shriek sounds derisive enough for the evil one himself

AN ALL-ABSORBING METROPOLIS.

New York Tribune.

The discussion in The Tribune of the union of New York and Brooklyn as one great city recalled to an old citizen, who has made the topography of New York a special study, the fact that New York in its monstrously rapid development had already swallowed up and absorbed a score or more of villages. They were so numerous he could not recall them all. Greenwich, Bloomingdale, Yorkville, Harlem, and other villages on Manhattan island which are now merely sectional parts of the metropolis were once incorporated villages or towns under these names. The act incorporating a part of Westchester county added a dozen or more villages at one time. Brooklyn, too, now embraces several towns which once separately existed, as Williamsburg, Greenpoint, Bedford, South Brooklyn or Gowanus, and eventually its authority will be extended to many others of the suburban towns, such as Flatbush, New Lots, New Utrecht, Bath, East New York, etc. But many of these places retain a sort of sectional if not separate existence, as, for instance, Harlem and Yorkville in New York, and Williamsburg, Greenpoint, and South Brooklyn in Brooklyn. As far as their corporate existence is concerned they belong to the two cities, but in matters of trade, society, and, above all, local pride, they have a distinct life and separate interests. Some of them, as Harlem, Williamsburg and South Brooklyn maintain strictly local papers of their own, which are devoted almost exclusively to the local news and interests of their particular sections.

A NICE PLACE FOR A PICNIC.

Charlotte Observer.

The owners of the private fish ponds about the city have been annoyed so much lately by depredators that they have planted dynamite cartridges along the banks of the ponds. A string drawn across the grass connects with the cartridge, and whenever a foot strikes the string the cartridge explodes. Last Saturday evening there was a colored picnic near Phifer's pond, and during the evening a crowd of the colored people went to the pond to fish, sit about and flirt, and eat their lunch. They assembled on the bank in close proximity to one of the cartridges, and in the course of a few minutes, while they were chatting away in blissful ignorance of what was to come, one of the party struck his foot against the string. Instantly there was a deafening report, and the air was filled with flying dirt, weeds, grass, hats, shawls, parsons, provision and lunch baskets, and the terrified picnicers stampeded for the woods. The cartridge was planted about fifty feet from the party, and none of them were hurt, but they could not have been worse scared. The bank was covered with abandoned hats, shawls, and lunch baskets, and a hole ten feet square was in the ground at the spot where the cartridge exploded.

BLUE GRASS BEAUTIES.

A Kentucky scribbler gushes as follows about the beauties of his state: "When the bona dea out of her bonnet-ousness makes a Blue Grass woman, she takes care never to fail. A soft, white, warm body, translucent with divine light, and curving to the lines of beauty as naturally as the tendrils of a vine, is the groundwork upon which nature limns the human angel. Eyes softly bright, but luminously intense; cheeks like the damask rose, with buttercups of dimples, in whose honeyed heart sly Puck or Oberon might sleep; lips like ox heart cherries at the center, but flexible as a smoke wreath, and fading away into the soft cheek like the heart's blood of a strawberry into the lucid cream; a chin fairly fashioned as the golden apple that blushing Paris gave to Venus, who trembled with delight at taking it; the brow of Juno and the bust of Hebe; the sea nymph's ear, the wood nymph's springy step—these are a few of the charms that nature gives the maidens of the Blue Grass."

SUCCESSFUL BOOK AGENTS.

MEN WHO MAKE \$10,000 AND MORE A YEAR BY MEANS OF THEIR PLEASING ADDRESS.

"I have been told that there is a book canvasser who has earned \$25,000 a year. Is that so?" a Sun reporter said to Mr. George Washington Davis, who is in charge of the canvassing department of D. Appleton & Co.

"You may judge for yourself," said Mr. Davis, pulling out a memorandum book. "This firm has paid \$20,000 to Mr. Samuel Collins since September last for his personal services in canvassing for one book, 'Artistic Homeses.'"

"Is not that an exceptional amount?"

"That is a large sum, but Mr. Collins has been a book canvasser for fifteen years, and has made a handsome income. He began at \$10 a week. The book sells for \$300 the set. One of our agents made \$2,000 in one month selling Appleton's Cyclopaedia. Such men think it a poor week when they do not earn \$100. One of our canvassers, named Rust, earned \$1,248 in ten weeks selling the 'Art Journal.' Another earned \$750 in a month selling 'The Gallery of British Art.' I could give you the name of a woman who has earned \$750 in one week selling our books. There is Mr. Fowke, who has been forty years a book canvasser. I should say he averages \$10,000 a year by his personal sales. He has sold many sets of the cyclopaedia. There is a lady who has just come in who earns \$2,500 a year. I suppose there are fifty men in this country who are earning \$100 a week as book agents."

Of course, these are not the sort of men that funny paragraphs are written about. They are gentlemen who are good conversationalists. People like to hear them talk, and they know how to talk to the right people. They ride in carriages, dress well, and lose no time. They know thoroughly what they have to sell and how to sell it. We can depend upon them to sell a given quantity."

"Could they take any kind of books and earn such wages?"

"Probably not. The most money is made in selling expensive books. Publishing runs in that direction now. This firm put \$500,000 into the Cyclopaedia before they got a cent back. They put \$200,000 into 'Picturesque America' before they began to get their money back. That sells for \$24 a copy. If we depended on the trade to sell it, we should have to get \$500 a copy to make it pay. Agents sell books that could not be sold in any other way. People will not go to stores to look for books, but when they see really good books offered in the right way they will buy. The best books are now published by subscription."

"Do you find women or men the best agents?"

"Men. There have been some successful women agents, but they do not show the same perseverance as men."

"Do men often fail at it?"

"Oh, yes. I try 3,000 people a year who think they can be good canvassers, and I think I am lucky if I get ten good canvassers out of the 3,000. It is like any other business, and requires brains, aptitude, and perseverance. Mere brass and assurance will not do. A good book agent must be a pleasant person."

"How do you find them?"

"They come to us. The most prolific season for good canvassers is immediately after a business panic. Men who get out of business, and have no capital but brains, often begin as book agents, and get a start in life. Sometimes they keep at the canvassing only until they get capital to begin business again. Sometimes they keep on for life. The demand for good book agents is brisk, and likely to increase."

DIGNITY AND CROPPED HEADS.

New York Sun.

"Do many of your customers ask to have their heads cropped," a down-town barber was asked.

"Well, to tell the truth, I have not done much else for a week but cut off people's hair," he replied. "My customers say to me continually, 'I will leave my hair with you, please,' and I have kept on cutting until my arms aches. Cropped heads pay well, too. It takes but little time to go over a head, and there is no oil or bay rum."

"You don't have your own head cropped, I see."

"No; I require that all my workmen shall have their heads cropped, but I have to hold my own hair. Why? Did you ever know a man of dignity to wear his hair cropped? No, sir; I have to sacrifice my convenience to my position as the head of this establishment."

WOMEN AND THE MEDICAL SOCIETY.

Springfield Republican.

A circular was lately sent to every member of the Massachusetts Medical society asking him "Do you favor the admission of women to the society on the same terms with men?" There are 1,343 members, and 1,132 replies were received, of which 709 were affirmative, 400 negative, and 23 indifferent. It curiously appears that the number of doctors who would not object to consult with the women on account of their sex was much larger than the number favoring her membership of the society, namely, 831 out of the 1,077 replies received. There is nothing, then, to hinder any woman who presents herself as candidate for gaining membership in this old society, provided there is any adequate representation at the annual meeting.

THE DAILY BULLETIN.

THURSDAY EVE., AUGUST 23, 1883.

ROSSER & McCARTHY,
Publishers and Proprietors,
To WHOM ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS

TO-DAY'S ADVERTISEMENTS.
J. W. Sparks & Bro.—Unlaundered shirts.
Sane—Mosquito bars.
Joseph Heiser Post—Camp Fire.
T. A. Cook—Shingles.
J. F. Brodrick—Insurance notice.



You will find through human nature,
Though you take it root and branch,
The hand that rocks the baby
Is the hand that rules the rance.
Not the slightest chance of kicking,
Not the slightest use for talk;
When the order comes to travel,
Just you walk a line of chalk.

Now ladies and gentlemen what do you
say to a free park at the terminus of the
street railway?

MESSRS. BIERBOWER & Co. have sold
this season something over two hundred
gross of glass fruit jars. During the past
week the firm disposed of thirty-two
cooking stoves.

MR. FRANK R. PHISTER, who has been
enterprising enough to offer to supply
the public with six street car tickets for
twenty-five cents, has sold seventy-five
dollar's worth in less than a week.

The stone foundation of the new to-
bacco warehouse on Front street is the
work of Mr. J. F. Moran, and is one of
the best in the city. Five hundred
perches of stone were used in its con-
struction.

MRS. MAGGIE ARCHDEACON is receiving
every day the latest and most desira-
ble millinery goods for the fall trade.
The ladies are invited to call and see the
stock now on hand. Her prices are very
low.

J. W. SPARKS & Co. are offering what
is guaranteed to be the best fifty cent
unlaundered shirt in the city. Unlike
other cheap shirts it is well made, of
good material and is warranted to wear
and give satisfaction.

On next Wednesday night, August
23rd, A. H. Ransom, of Covington, Grand
Lecturer and Instructor of the I. O. O.
F. of the State of Kentucky, will visit
Ringgold Lodge No. 27, of this city. All
the members are earnestly requested to
be present, and a cordial invitation is
extended to all the Old Fellows of the
city, and to all lodges of our neighbor-
ing towns.

A SERVICEABLE suit of boy's clothing,
of good material and well made may be
had at Hechinger Bros. & Co.'s for three
dollars, while suits of the best quality of
goods, made in superior style, and of
fashionable cut, may be had for from
seven to twelve dollars. The prices
named are rare bargains. We are able
to make that statement after a personal
inspection of these goods.

The fire alarm yesterday afternoon
was caused by one of the spindles at the
cotton mills igniting from friction. The
fire spread to some loose cotton, and
Miss Lizzie Cullen, who was working
near the machine, fainted in the midst
of the flames, but was saved by her fel-
low workmen before she received any
injury. There was no damage done to
the machinery or any part of the mill.

The following notice of the death of
Wm. Criswell, a tenant on a farm at Car-
rollton, Mo., belonging to Col. Richard
Dawson, is from the Cincinnati Enquirer
of the 19th inst. The deceased has rela-
tives in Brown county, Ohio:

Yesterday Wm. Criswell, who lives on the
Dick Dawson farm, in the bottom, was plow-
ing corn all day. At sundown he came into
the house and proceeded to the stable to put
away his mules. He had unharnessed one
and was removing the harness from the
other, when one of the mules kicked him in
the breast, resulting in his death in about
thirty minutes afterward. The stable is lo-
cated about fifty yards from the house, and
Mrs. Criswell says she heard the blow dis-
tinctly. She at once started to her husband
and met him coming to the house, to which
he succeeded in walking alone, but lived only
a few minutes after reaching his bed.

For the new telephone line which
promises to be of such benefit to the
business interests of Maysville, the pub-
lic is indebted mainly to Col. Frank S.
Owens and Mr. Henry C. Barkley, who
have actively interested themselves in
the enterprise for several months past,
and the fact that their names are con-
nected with it, is assurance that it is what
it purports to be—a public convenience
for the benefit of this city. There is no
clique, or ring, or any special interest to
subvert beyond supplying the people
with an easy and economical method of
communication with the towns in the in-
terior part of the State. That it will
be an important addition to our
business facilities can not be doubted.
It is an enterprise that ought, by all
means, to be encouraged. Maysville will
probably own a majority of the stock,
and the affairs of the company will
therefore be managed by a board of di-
rectors chosen from our own citizens,
and that it will be managed profitably is
an assured fact.

For the BULLETIN.

SUMMER ROSES.

BY MINNIE GILMORE.

She leans her cheek upon her hand, a being
young and fair,
While the fragrant summer breezes toy with
her golden hair.
The languid eyes bent on the ground, the
blush upon her cheek,
All tell the olden story, tho' the lips refuse to
speak.
The warm June air is heavy with the incense
of the flowers,
Whose petals fall around her in rich and rosy
showers.
As 'neath the clinging, trellised vines, she sits
and dreams away
The precious, sunny hours, as if life were
but a day.
In her hands are dewy rosebuds, tied with a
ribbon blue,
In her lap lie roses pink and white—there, I
have drawn for you
Her picture, as I saw her on a morning long
ago,
When earth and air and sky, were with
beauty all aglow.

That was the last June morning, that, with
her maiden hands,
She culled the garden flowers, for some love's
silkens bands.
In tender letters bound her—and girlhood's
days were o'er;
But that smiling lady yonder is the maiden
fair of yore.

Yet when the scent of roses floats on the
breath of June,
And the air vibrates with melody, when all
the earth is in tune,
There comes the memory of that day, like a
vision fair to see,
And I dream the years have vanished—she is
still a bride to me.

You smile—you "would not know her by the
picture" I have drawn?
Would you guess the mid-day splendor by the
cool and dewy dawn?
Would you know the mystery that sleeps in
the bosom of the rose,
By the fragile bud that's swaying with every
wind that blows?

They tell me woman keeps, always, in her
heart of hearts,
Some mystery sweet and deep, from which
she never parts,
As the last drop in the roses cup, which com-
mon eyes ne'er see,
Is the sweetest in the chalice, to the nectar-
hunting bee.

"A joy forever," was not sung of paucy buds
of spring,
Pale children of the green-wood, with tear-
drops glistening,
That with the breath of summer yield their
beauty or their life,
But the enduring charms that crown such
women as my wife.

Maysville, August, 1883.

Telephone Line.

Mr. J. S. Huff, of Carlisle, has been in
Maysville for several days securing the
stock necessary to establish a telephone
line from this city to Carlisle and by
branch lines to Mt. Olivet, Helena and
intermediate points. He has obtained
nearly all the stock he desires in Mays-
ville and expects at an early day to go to
work actively constructing the line. The
following business men of this city have
taken stock in the enterprise: H. C.
Barkley, F. S. Owens, Omar Dodson,
John N. Thomas, T. J. Chenoweth, H.
January, Collins, Rudy & Co., J. H. Hall
& Co., W. W. Holton, J. C. Owens & Co.,
J. M. Frazee, J. L. Browning, J. James
Wood, Hechinger Bros. & Co., N. Cooper,
S. S. Riley, J. H. Dodson, Thomas Wells,
James & Carr, A. Finch, Pearce Bos., J.
Barbour, Fred. Otto, Harry S. Wood,
Rosser & McCarthy.

Military Election.

The following order, which explains
itself, has been received by Capt. E. W.
Fitzgerald, of the Emmet Rifles. The
members of the company are notified to
meet at the time named:

HEADQUARTERS SECOND REGIMENT,
K. S. G., August 20th, 1883.
[Special order No. 18.]
The several companies composing the First
Battalion K. S. G., will, on the 25th day of
August, assemble at their respective armories
and proceed to the election, by ballot, of a
Major for said battalion. The election will be
held as provided by law for the election of
company officers, and complete returns there-
of immediately made by company command-
ers to the headquarters. By order
J. R. ALLEN,
Col. Com'g Second Regiment K. S. G.

Fire at Fox Springs.

The hotel at Fox Springs was totally
destroyed by fire on the night of the 21st
inst., several of the inmates barely escap-
ing with their lives. The origin of the
fire is, at this time, unknown. The build-
ing was insured in one of the companies
of which Dr. John T. Fleming, of this
city, is the agent, for \$1,000.

I. O. O. F. Notice.

Col. A. H. Ransom, Grand I. O. O. F.
lecturer of Kentucky, will visit DeKalb
Lodge No. 12, this city, next Tuesday
evening, August 28th. Let there be a
full attendance of all members. Ring-
gold Lodge, No. 27, is cordially invited.
J. W. THOMPSON, Sec'y.

"Bulger's Confession."

This book is now in the hands of the
printer, and will be completed on time.
As only a limited number will be print-
ed, parties desiring one or more copies
should send their orders at once. Price
ten cents per copy. Address R. C.
McNeely, Maysville, Ky.

A STONE lately placed in the wall in
front of Mr. A. A. Wadsworth's residence
on the hillside is ten feet in length, eight
feet wide, nineteen inches thick and
weighs thirteen thousand pounds. It
was taken from the quarry of Hon. W.
H. Wadsworth.

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam' M. Hall have re-
turned from Owingsville.

Miss Minnie Levi is visiting Miss
Katie Simons, of Market street.

Mrs. Nannie Ireland, of Dayton, O.,
is visiting her friends at Aberdeen.

Miss Anna Stockton, who has been ab-
sent from the city for some time past, is
at home again.

Mr. Wilson V. Loughridge, of Louis-
ville, was in Maysville yesterday, on his
return from the Blue Lick Springs.

Mr. B. A. Wallingford has returned
from a visit to Frankfort. Mr. R. P.
Pepper, of that city, accompanied him home.

Hon. J. D. Kehoe and wife, after a
pleasant visit of several weeks to friends
at Kenton and Belmont, Ohio, re-
turned home yesterday.

Mrs. Thomas Dickson is very ill at the
residence of Mr. W. H. Wallingford in
East Maysville, and her death is momen-
tarily expected. She has been a sufferer
from an incurable disease for several
years.

CITY ITEMS.

Advertisements inserted under this head-
ing 10c per line for each insertion.

TRY Langdon's City Butter Crackers.

MARBLE BEAUTIES are not colored.

MARBLE BEAUTIES are not flavored.

SMOKE Marble Beauties, for sale by
Geo. T. Wood. a14d2w

Mosquito bars ready-made and made
to order at Hunt & Doyle's.

LADIES' and children's Jerseys, all
colors and sizes, at Hunt & Doyle's.

DARK ground lawns, yard wide, worth
12c, per yard, for 5c., at Hunt & Doyle's.

SEE Hunt & Doyle's \$1.35 heavy black
silk for \$1.10 a yard, the best goods you
ever bought for the money. a16d2w

Wall Paper

Received at Morrison & Kackley's to-day.
A large and attractive line for the fall
trade at greatly reduced prices. Call
and see them.

MEN'S and boys' canvas button and
front lace shoes, cheap. Misses side lace,
75 cents. Ladies opera slippers, \$1. Men's
sewed calf bala and congress gaiters,
London toe, \$1.60, and a large stock of
boots and shoes at prices to suit any one.
Call and investigate at
aundt C. S. MINER & Bro's.

OF INTEREST TO YOU.—Take the yellow
line cars to Morrison & Kackley's photo-
graph gallery, and get pictures of your
little ones by the new and wonderful in-
stantaneous process. To every purchaser
to the amount of one dollar a street car
ticket will be presented. a15d

Yorxo, old, and middle-aged, all ex-
perience the wonderful beneficial effects
of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young children
suffering from sore eyes, sore ears, scald-
head, or with any scrofulous or syphilitic
taint, may be made healthy and strong
by its use.

Don't fill the system with quinine in
the effort to prevent or cure fever and
ague. Ayer's Ague cure is a far more
potent preventive and remedy, with the
advantage of leaving in the body no poi-
sons to produce dizziness, deafness, head-
ache and other disorders. The proprie-
tors warrant it.

CAMP FIRE.—Joseph Heiser Post, No.
13, G. A. R., will have a Camp Fire on
Saturday night, August 29, 1883, in
Chester. In addition to the Camp Fire
there will be erected a large platform for
dancing, Prof. Venie's String Band is
engaged and will be there. Good order
will be maintained, and everybody is in-
vited to attend. A sutler's tent filled
with choice refreshments will be one of
the features of the occasion. A good
time is promised all who may come.
a2313t

THERE are several reasons why the
Equitable life takes the lead of all others
doing business in the United States. One
reason is the promptness with which
losses are paid, the society not taking
the usual sixty to ninety days time.
This is the rule and not an exception.
Below is a sample. Any person desiring
life insurance would do well to apply to
Jos. F. Brodrick, Agent, Maysville, Ky.:
NEW YORK, July 31, 1883.
Mr. T. B. Penton, General Agent—Dear Sir:
Accept our thanks for the promptness with
which the Equitable Life Assurance Society
has paid to the estate, without rebate, the
amount of insurance upon the life of Joseph
Keeckendorfer, late of this city, \$50,000 imme-
diately on presentation of the policy.
G. A. GOLDMITH, Executor.
WILLIAM STRAUSS, Executor.

WANTS.

WANTED.—To rent a farm to raise tobacco,
or will raise tobacco on shares. The
best of reference given.
PERRY GRAYBILL,
Minerva, Ky.

WANTED.—Customers for gilt edged but-
ter. To be delivered in Maysville in
five pound lots or more every Saturday.
Leave orders at the BULLETIN office.
a23d2w W. T. BERRY, North Fork, Ky.

WANTED.—A few day boarders and lodg-
ing. Will also furnish families with
meals. Meals furnished to transient custom-
ers. MRS. A. E. PERRIE,
Corner Third and Sutton.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—The dwelling house formerly
occupied by Dr. Adamson. The house is
in complete repair with water and gas
through the building. Apply to
a14dt JAMES WHITE.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—Ready-made mosquito bars,
cheap, at J. W. SPARKS & BRO.'s,
a23d2w No. 24 Market street.

FOR SALE.—1,000 unlaundried shirts—in-
ten bosoms and cuffs. Reinforced fronts,
reduced from 75c to 50c each. Guaranteed to
be the best shirt ever offered in this market
for 50c. J. W. SPARKS & BRO.,
a23d2w No. 24 Market street.

CAR TICKETS FREE.—A car ticket will
be given to everybody who buys one dol-
lar's worth of groceries from me, for cash.
H. F. DAULTON,
a18d1w East Maysville.

FREE RIDE.—During the present week
to every owner of one dollar's worth or
over of queen-ware, etc., I will present a
street car ticket. My stock is large, fresh and
every department full. Prices low.
G. A. McCARTHEY,
a15dt 24 Sutton Street.

FOR SALE.—A good Domestic sewing ma-
chine. Inquire of J. J. McCarthy, of the
Mt. Carmel bus for price. a22dt

FOR SALE.—A large line of Bicycle Shirts
at prices ranging from \$1.25 to \$2.25. Call
and examine them. NESBITT & McKRELL,
a13d2w No. 2, Sutton street.

FOR SALE.—Vacant lot on Fleming pike,
Apply to a13dlm G. S. JUDD.

LOST.

LOST.—On Saturday, on Market street, a
twenty dollar bill. Please return to this
office and be rewarded. a11w
JAMES STANFORD.

LOST.—Necklace and locket either in street
cars or between second street and steam
boat landing. The finder will please leave it
at this office and be rewarded. a21

LOST.—On last Saturday night, a Building
Association book. The finder will be re-
warded by leaving it at THIS OFFICE. a2d1w

LOST.—Saturday last between the Central
Hotel and the residence of Mrs. Givens,
on West Third street, a pink cameo ring. The
finder will please return it to this office and
be rewarded. a7dt

FOR GOOD AND CHEAP

SHINGLES
—GO TO—

T. A. COOK & CO.,

a23dlw Mt. Carmel, Fleming County, Ky.

MRS. M. J. MORFORD,

Third St., opposite Christian Church.

Millinery and Notions.

A NEW STOCK just received and prices
VERY LOW. Banners and Hats made over
in the latest styles. a21td

A CHEAP SALE!

AS A. R. BURGESS HAS BOUGHT THE
stock of Dry Goods of Burgess & Nolin,
and will continue the business at the same
stand, will close out the following goods re-
gardless of cost: a21td

500 PIECES OF

DRESS - GOODS

At half their original cost. ALL WOOL
EMPRESS CLOTHS in good shades for 25
cents per yard. ALL WOOL FILLING
JEANS, extra heavy and good color, worth
50 cents, for 35 cents per yard. A large lot of

GOOD STYLES IN

DRESS GINGHAMS

For 8 1/2 cents per yard. Also, a large lot of
splendid prints for 5 cents per yard. A lot
of RUBBONS, nice colors, at half cost. Regu-
lar made Flies and Lisle LADIES' WHITE
HOSE, worth 50 cents per pair, for 10 cents.
MISSIE'S REGULAR MADE WHITE COT-
TON HOSE for 10 cents per pair. Also,
Misses Hose for 5 cents per pair. MEN'S
SEAMLESS HALF HOSE, extra weight and
good colors, for 5 cents per pair. BATH
TOWELS, large and heavy, for 30 cents per
pair. Just received, a full supply of

LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S

UNDERWEAR

And Domestics at corresponding low prices.
Misses' Gossamer Circulars, all sizes, \$1;
Ladies' Gossamer Circulars, all sizes, \$1.25.
KID GLOVES at 15 cents per pair. Fans
at half price, and many other articles too
numerous to mention. Call and examine the
stock before purchasing. a2d1m A. R. BURGESS.

MUSIC CLASS.

MISS LYDE BERRY will open, about the
15th of September, a music class, at her
mother's residence. Persons wishing in-
structions on the piano should apply to her
for terms. a20dt LYDE BERRY.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the firm of
BURGESS & NOLIN has this day been dis-
solved by mutual consent, J. M. Nolin with-
drawing. Either member of the old firm is
authorized to collect the debts of the old firm.
ASA R. BURGESS,
August 15. J. M. NOLIN.

Wills' World Worm Candy.

THE Best remedy known for worms. Put
up in a delicious stick of candy. Children
love to take it. No crying or scolding or chok-
ing or puffing. If your child is fretful or
nervous, or has any symptoms of worms, try
this remedy. It is perfectly harmless. All
druggists keep it. GEO. T. WOOD,
a13lm Wholesale Agent, Maysville, Ky.

LEGAL NOTICE.

W. M. W. BRINEY, of this county, having
made a deed of assignment to the un-
derdesignated for the benefit of all his creditors,
they will please prove and file their demands
with the assignee as soon as practicable.
a14dlm G. S. JUDD, Assignee.

J. J. McCARTHEY, Licensed Auctioneer
for Mason and adjoining counties. Or-
ders left at the BULLETIN office will receive
prompt attention. P. O. address Mt. Carmel.

"O. B."

SMOKE the "O. B." Cigar, manufactured by
S. R. H. HINTON & Co., Third street, next
door to the Neptune Hall. For sale by all
tobacco dealers. a15dt

MEAT STORE.

R. C. KIRK has opened a daily meat mar-
ket on Market street, next door to R. B.
Love's, and will keep all kinds of fresh meat
at reasonable prices and will deliver it in any
part of the city. Call and see me. a14dlm
R. C. KIRK.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES.

MISS A. HARRISON, Temporary rooms
over chapel of the Christian Church,
opens Monday, Sept. 3, 1883. Terms—\$30
and \$50 per year payable in quarterly in ad-
vance. Fuel and incidentals, 50c. per quar-
ter. A literary club will be formed to meet
winter evenings. Private classes in Litera-
ture and History. a19dt

Public Sale!

WE will offer at public sale on Saturday,
September 15th, 1883, on the premises,
the farm four miles north of Maysville, late-
ly occupied by Mrs. Maria Warder. It con-
tains 175 acres, is well improved, and has on
it a good house of eight rooms, two tobacco
barns, all necessary out-buildings, and plenty
of water. The land is superior tobacco land.
Terms made known on day of sale. Sale at
2 p.m. H. M. WARDER,
J. D. PEED, Auctioneer. a14d2w3w

BLACK-BEARDED

Centennial Wheat.

I HAVE fifty bushels of this celebrated
wheat on hand which I will sell at the fol-
lowing rates: one peck for \$2.50, one bushel
for \$9.00, five bushels at \$8.00 per bushel, ten
bushels at \$7.50 per bushel, twenty bushels at
\$7.00 per bushel, or the whole lot of fifty bush-
els at \$6.50 per bushel. This is an Australian
wheat and its yield in eastern Virginia and
Maryland has been from fifty to seventy bush-
els per acre.
Orders left with Richardson & Russell, cor-
ner of Market and Third streets, Maysville,
or with the undersigned, will be filled. Send
in your orders at once. C. J. HALL,
a14d2w3w Maysville, Ky.

Established Business
FOR SALE!

THE partnership of the firm of SULSER,
PETRY & CO., Cigar manufacturers, of
Maysville, Ky., will expire by limitation on
November 1st, 1883. The machinery, office
furniture, copyrights, stock and good will of
the business are offered for sale. For years
the firm has enjoyed the confidence of the
trade and have now booked an exceptionally
fine line of customers throughout the country
on their numerous and very popular brands
of goods. This is a most excellent opportu-
nity for any one desiring to engage in the
manufacture of cigars, to step into an old
established business, fully equipped with all
modern city and appliances or a large and
profitable business. Terms can be made for a
lease for a term of years on the factory build-
ings. For particulars call on or address
SULSER, PETRY & CO.,
a2dlm Maysville, Ky.

Piles! Piles!! Piles!!!

OLD EROWN'S PILE CURE will cure any
case of protruding or ulcerated bleeding Piles
by a few applications. A trial will convince
any one who is suffering with this loathsome
disease that what we say is true. For sale by
GEORGE T. WOOD,
Wholesale Druggist,
Je20d&w4m Maysville, Ky.

THE PLACE TO GET CHEAP

BED-ROOM SUITS

—IS AT—

GEORGE ORT, Jr.'s,

me3dlly SUTTON STREET.

FOR SALE.

Two-Story BRICK House,

Containing seven or eight rooms, in the city
of Maysville. Will sell cheap upon terms
to suit purchaser. Call on or address
S. E. MITCHELL, M. D.,
a2dt Sharpshooters, Ky.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the firm of
WHEATLEY & CO. has this day been dis-
solved by mutual consent, T. W. Wheatley
withdrawing. The firm name in the future
will be J. H. ROGERS & CO., who will as-
sume all the liabilities, and collect all debts
due the old firm. T. W. WHEATLEY,
JAMES H. ROGERS,
August 1st, 1883. a23dlm

SCHOOL BOOKS!

For Mason County.

The following of the Eclectic Educational
Series have been officially adopted by the
County Board of Examiners for exclusive use
in the public schools of Mason County, viz:
McGuffey's Readers, Primer and Chart
Ray's Arithmetics and Algebras,
Eclectic Geographies, Kentucky
Edition; Eclectic System Pen-
manship, Eclectic History
of the United States and
Brown's Physiology
and Hygiene, etc.
Furnished at Publisher's rates by
MORRISON & KACKLEY,
a2d&w4m Maysville, Ky.

MAYSVILLE

CITY MILLS.

ROBINSON & CO.

Are still grinding corn and are prepared to
grind your own corn or exchange at any time.

Wheat CUSTOM Grinding

Will be done as heretofore, when good wheat
is brought to them. a2d&w2m

A BIG YIELD OF POTATOES.

San Luis Obispo (Cal.) Tribune.

About 1855 or 1856 a man by the name of Parker, who lived on the Mokelumne river, in San Joaquin county, made oath before the commissioners of the San Joaquin Agricultural society that he had raised 2,500 bushels of potatoes on an acre. The story was so astonishing that a committee was appointed to investigate it. They reported that the ground was planted as usual in the spring, and matured a large crop of potatoes; that before the potatoes were dug the June rise of the river sent the water near to the surface, producing a second crop on the surface, the ground being nearly covered with the potatoes. When the waters went down, a month or two later, a third crop set in and matured below the first. The committee dug several hills which produced from seventy-five to eighty-seven pounds each. The top potatoes were sunburned and worthless for the table; the first crop was, of course, worthless, and but a small quantity of the lower, or third crop, was good. The digging and weighing of the potatoes were not very carefully done. A close estimate would probably have reduced the figures considerably; but no one who examined the field placed the yield at less than 1,200 bushels to the acre. The ground was utterly exhausted, producing nothing for some years after the word. In it were a peck and a half of corn and a grip-sack. The latter held a brand-new Confederate brigadier's uniform and Mahone's commission as a brigadier general in the army of the Confederate States of America. I gave the corn to my horse, the uniform to my little servant, whom it fitted to a nicety, and some day I'm going to give the commission to Mahone. It's in my desk now."

BOSTON WORKING WOMEN.

Lillian Whiting.

A week or two ago I had a young lady guest over from New York who had never passed much time in Boston, and knew little of its life. She went about in a state of perpetual amazement at the contrast in the working people—well, we are all working people, but you know what I mean—at the contrast between them here and in New York. I am—or I used to be—in the same state of astonishment in New York for the same reason. My friend was inclined to doubt the evidence of her senses when she saw street car conductors and drivers in perfectly neat and irreproachable attire, and whose manners and whose English were alike good. So in our stores, I am actually appalled in New York at the impertinence, the utter rudeness, of some of the saleswomen. Here there is seldom a marked difference between the lady behind the counter who sells and the one before it who buys. As a usual thing the ladies of the house are refined, educated and largely accomplished women. For instance, Miss Ford, the head of the suit department in one establishment, is an excellent French scholar, and when the party from this house were in Paris last summer it was she who responded (in French) at a breakfast given them by some Parisian dignitary, whose name I do not now recall. These women are, on an average, fully equal in attainments to the teachers in the public schools; but they have made a selection of a business life and they elevate the life.

HE WAS CAUGHT IN A STORM.

New York special: Annie B. Crandell's suit against Wm. S. Quinn for damages for breach of promise of marriage was tried to-day. Miss Crandell testified that she became acquainted with Quinn in 1874 at Glasgow, N. Y. that he frequently called on her the following winter while she was at her sister's in Brooklyn, and that in the summer of 1875, at her father's house in New Baltimore, Green county, he was a frequent visitor, and promised to marry her. Four years afterward he married Sarah J. Foley. In one of his letters to her, addressed to "My own, beloved darling, my Annie," he wrote: "Black and stormy was the night when I asked if you would love me. Yet the storm brought forth the answer, 'Yes!' which made me this happiest of men. It seems to bring me nearer, my love, to you, and you know that is where I wish to be, my darling. After a stormy night I first met you at Glasgow. Was it not after a stormy night I first asked you to be mine? * * * It seems to be that there is something in the elements conducive to our good." Mr. Quinn did not deny that he promised to marry Miss Crandell, but claimed that the engagement was terminated by mutual agreement. The jury gave Miss Crandell a verdict for \$15,000.

SINGULAR ATMOSPHERIC PHENOMENON IN MONTANA.

Helena Herald.

Suddenly, as I stood looking over the vast expanse beneath, I saw myself confronted by the monster figure of a man standing in mid-air before me upon the top of a clearly defined mountain peak which had but the thin air of the valley below for a resting place. The figure was only a short distance from me. Around it were two circles of rainbow light and color, the outer one faintly defined as compared with the inner one which was bright and clear and distinctly iridescent. Around the head of the figure was a beautiful halo of light, and from the figure itself shot rays of colors normal to the body. The sight startled me more than I can now tell. I threw up my hands in astonishment, and perhaps some little fear, and at this moment the spectre seemed to move toward me. In a few minutes I got over my fright, and then, after the figure had faded away, I recognized the fact that I had enjoyed one of the most wonderful phenomena of nature. Since then I have seen it once or twice from Jeff Davis Peak, but it never created such an impression upon me as it did that evening.

Frank R. Phister's

LATE FRAME IMPORTATIONS.

Cabinet, Ebony and Colored Satin, Painted Mat.....	\$1 00
Cabinet, Ebony and Colored Plush, Painted Mat.....	1 50
Cabinet, all Gold, two Colors.....	1 00
“Scarlet Plush, Silk Embroidered..	1 00
“Peacock Blue, Silk Embroidered..	1 00
“Scarlet Plush, Sanded Gold Bands	1 00
““““Satin Puffed Corner	1 00
““““Star-shape opening	1 25
“Embossed Flower, Velvet 4 col..	1 25
““““Velvet Com'n.	1 50
“Rich Plush, Sanded Gold Bands....	1 50
“““““Bars.....	1 50
“Combination Plush and Gold.....	1 50
“Satin and Velvet, eight styles.....	50
“Ebony and Colored Satin.....	75
Photo, Velvet Frame, Metallic Rim.....	15
“Plush Embossed Metallic Rim.....	35

Do not fail to call and look at these Frames. Any of the above sent by mail anywhere on receipt of price and postage. These goods have just been received and will be sold in the next few days. Send all orders and communications to Frank R. Phister, Maysville, Ky.

DO YOU WANT TO RIDE? \$1.00 FOR THIS WEEK ONLY! Frank R. Phister will give you a Street Car Ticket with every cash purchase of \$1.00. Call and buy your 2-cats and get a ticket that will take you three miles.

FRANK R. PHISTER,

Maysville, Ky.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

EDUCATIONAL.

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, BALTIMORE, MD.

The practical advantages of this school are unsurpassed. Clinics held at City Hospital, Materie and Maryland Women's Hospital, all of which belong to this school. Physiological and Chemical Laboratory work required of every student. Apply for a catalogue to DR. THOMAS COPE, Dean, 39, N. Carey street.

THE UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI.

Tuition free to everybody but Law Students. This institution will open its next session 27th September, 1883.

The course is complete, the faculty is large and efficient. The terms are very moderate. The whole institution is open to both sexes. For catalogues and information apply to Gen. A. P. STEWART, Chancellor, 33dwm H. M. SULLIVAN, Secretary.

STUART'S FEMALE COLLEGE

opens its Forty-fifth annual Session Sept. 3, 1883. Persons having daughters to educate will do well to examine its catalogue before selecting a school. ADVANTAGEOUS FIRST-CLASS; LOCATION HEALTHFUL; TERMS MODERATE. For catalogues address: W. H. STUART, Principal, Shelbyville, Ky.

Divorces—No publicity; residents of any State. Descriptive, Non-support, Advice and applications for stamp. W. H. LEE, Atty, 259 Broadway, N. Y.

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10, Spruce St., N. Y.

14,535 Boxes sold in a year by ONE Druggist of

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

Act Directly on the Liver. Cures CHILLS AND FEVER, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUS COLIC, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, PILES, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, PNEUMONIA, TORPID LIVER, COATED TONGUE, SLEEVENESS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER AND STOMACH. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system.

ALL DRUGGISTS GENERAL DEALERS. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Pittsburg, Pa.

ALYON & HEALY

State & Monroe Sts., Chicago. Will send free to any address their BAND CATALOGUE, for look, and price, of drawings of instruments. Sells, Copes, Piles, Hemorrhoids, Epilepsy, Cap-Lamps, Stomach, Drum Major's Staff, and many other instruments. Catalogue sent free to any address. Address: R. E. SELLERS & CO., Pittsburg, Pa.

feb12d&wly

A. R. GLASCOCK & CO.,

—Is the best place to get bargains in—

DRY GOODS.

AYER'S Hair Vigor

restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray hair to a natural, rich brown color, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use light or red hair may be darkened, thin hair thickened, and baldness often, though not always, cured.

It checks falling of the hair, and stimulates a weak and sickly growth to vigor. It prevents and cures scurf and dandruff, and keeps nearly every disease peculiar to the scalp. As a Ladies' Hair Dressing, the Vigor is unequalled; it contains neither oil nor dye, renders the hair soft, glossy, and silken in appearance, and imparts a delicate, agreeable, and lasting perfume.

Mr. C. P. BRICHER writes from Kirby, O., July 3, 1882: "Last fall my hair commenced falling out, and in a short time I became nearly bald. I used part of a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, which stopped the falling of the hair, and started a new growth. I have now a full head of hair growing vigorously, and am convinced that but for the use of your preparation I should have been entirely bald."

J. W. BOWEN, proprietor of the McArthur (Ohio) Enquirer, says: "AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from my own experience. Its use promotes the growth of new hair, and makes it glossy and soft. The Vigor is also a sure cure for dandruff. Not within my knowledge has the preparation ever failed to give entire satisfaction."

MR. ANGUS FERRIS, leader of the celebrated "Fairbairn Family" of Scottish Vocalists, writes from Boston, Mass., Feb. 6, 1883: "Ever since my hair began to give lively evidence of the change which fleeting time procured, I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor, and so have been able to maintain an appearance of youthfulness—a matter of considerable consequence to ministers, orators, actors, and in fact every one who lives in the eyes of the public."

MRS. O. A. PRESCOTT, writing from 18 Elm St., Charlestown, Mass., April 14, 1882, says: "Two years ago about two-thirds of my hair came off. It thinned very rapidly, and I was fast growing bald. On using AYER'S HAIR VIGOR the falling stopped and a new growth commenced, and in about a month my head was completely covered with short hair. It has continued to grow, and is now as good as before it fell. I regularly used but one bottle of the Vigor, but now use it occasionally as a dressing."

We have hundreds of similar testimonials to the efficacy of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It needs but a trial to convince the most skeptical of its value.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

AN ORDINANCE

To Prohibit Street Walking.

Be it ordained by the Board of Councilmen of the City of Maysville, That it shall be unlawful for any prostitute, white or black, known as "street walkers," or any woman notoriously known as a whore, to stand, lounge upon, or walk the public streets after the hour of eight o'clock p. m., and it shall be the duty of the City Marshal and his deputies, or any police officer, in said city, to arrest any and all such as may appear upon the public streets after said hour, and confine them in the station house of said city, and if upon a trial before the Mayor it appears that the parties so arrested and confined are prostitutes and notorious whores and that they have violated this ordinance they shall be fined the sum of not less than one or more than ten dollars for each and every offense.

Adopted in Council August 2, 1883.

J. P. PHISTER, President. Attest: HARRY TAYLOR, City Clerk.

MAYSVILLE FAIR.

RARE ATTRACTIONS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, September 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 1883.

\$6,000 IN PREMIUMS.

Trotting Races, Running Races, Foot Races, Bicycle Races, Sack Races, Mule Races.

\$200 ON FINEST BABY, \$60 ON TOBACCO \$50 ON WHEAT, \$30 ON BUTTER.

Other articles in proportion. The management have determined that it shall no longer be said that this is not a fair of interest to the farmer, stock raiser and mechanic. They have added every attraction and hope the people will see the necessity of sustaining the enterprise. EVERYBODY WILL BE ADMITTED AT HALF PRICE ON THE FIRST DAY. Write for programmes. J. D. KEHOE, Secretary. J. W. WATSON, President.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

TO AGRICULTURISTS AND OTHERS.

REAPER and MOWER season having passed, and to make room for a large number of

WHEAT DRILLS, BUGGIES, &c.,

we have determined to offer FOR THIRTY DAYS ONLY, commencing July 21st,

FARM WAGONS,

Queen of the Harvest FAN MILLS,

Corn Shellers and Straw Cutters,

AT UNPRECEDENTED LOW PRICES. ALL ARE INVITED TO CALL.

MYALL, RILEY & PORTER,

ly16d

Nos. 7, Second, and 18, Sutton Streets, MAYSVILLE, KY.

NEW FIRM. NEW GOODS.

BIERBOWER & CO.,

(Successors to A. J. EGNEW & CO., G. W. Tudor's old stand, No. 39 Market street, Maysville, Kentucky, announce to the public that having purchased the interest of A. J. Egnew & Co., will conduct the above and tin business at the old stand of G. W. Tudor on Market street, Maysville, Ky. The new firm is composed of practical men of long experience and first-class workmen. The best brands of

STOVES and TINWARE

will be constantly kept on hand at the LOWEST PRICES. Roofing and other like work done in the best manner and guaranteed to give satisfaction. Attentive and polite salesmen at our store will give closest attention to the wants of our customers. All debts owing by the late firm of A. J. Egnew & Co., will be paid by us and all claims due said firm are payable to us by the terms of the purchase. Yours respectfully,

BIERBOWER & CO.

TO THE PUBLIC—We cordially recommend the above named firm, and would be pleased to have my old customers and friends favor them with their patronage. Respectfully, (signed) G. W. TUDOR.

THE BEST PLACE

—TO BUY—

STOVES, GRATES, MANTELS, TINWARE, ETC.,

—IS AT—

Blatterman & Power's.

OUR SPECIALTIES.

Latest and most improved styles of Cooking and Heating Stoves, made at Wheeling, W. Va., or hot blast charcoal iron, warranted not to have a single ounce of scrap in them. These

stoves of course, wear the longest.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS of all kinds and the best quality.

PERFECT ICE CREAM FREEZER—it has no complications beyond the capacity of a child. The can sets square anywhere. The dasher is self-adjusting.

LITTLE BAKER WASHING MACHINE—Simple, Cheap and Effective. Best made. QUEEN OF THE WEST WATER DRAWER, which saves half of the labor of drawing water from a well or cistern.

EARLY BREAKFAST COOKING STOVE, which is admitted by all who have used it to be superior. Call and see it. Call and see whether you wish to buy or not.

apl3dly BLATTERMAN & POWER.

SIMMONS'

MEDICATED WELL-WATER.

A Specific for Dyspepsia and Diseases of the Kidneys.

HAS been used with most gratifying success in many obstinate cases. Prof. F. W. Clark, professor of Chemistry at the University of Cincinnati says this water "belongs to the same class with that of the Alleghany Springs, of Virginia," the medicinal virtues of which are too well known to be stated here.

Those who desire to try this famous water are referred to Captain C. W. Boyd, Levanna, Ohio; Captain C. M. Holloway, Cincinnati, Ohio; J. J. Raibe, Cincinnati, Ohio. For sale in half barrels and jugs by GUS. SIMMONS, Proprietor, Aberdeen, Ohio.

Established 1865.

EQUITY GROCERY.

G. W. GEISEL,

No. 9, W. Second St., Opp. Opera House, Fruits and Vegetables in season. Your patronage respectfully solicited. fl4dly

HERMANN LANGE

JEWELRY

WATCHES

ALL GOODS AND WORK WARRANTED.

Number 43, Second street, three doors below Market street, Maysville, Ky. apl3dly

PIANO MANUFACTORY.

F. L. TRAYSER,

—Dealer in first-class—

PIANOS and ORGANS.

ALL INSTRUMENTS WARRANTED!

PIANOS TUNED AND REPAIRED!

Front Street, Maysville.